

DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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WHAT IS NEEDED TO PROCURE BETTER ECONOMIC CONDITIONS FOR THE DEAF.

ADDRESS DELIVERED BY MR. WILLIAM RODENBERGER, AT THE I. A. D. CONVENTION LAST MONTH.

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen.—Some weeks ago, when I was asked to take part in this program, I selected as my topic, "What is Needed to Procure Better Economic Conditions for the Deaf in Illinois." I had given considerable thought to this problem and gladly availed myself of the opportunity to come here and give you my views.

I think you will all agree that the position of the deaf in industry in Illinois is not satisfactory. It is becoming more and more difficult to obtain employment in the State of Illinois. It is becoming more and more necessary for the deaf in Illinois to go elsewhere to seek employment. That is a sad commentary on a great State like Illinois.

Up to the point of educating our deaf, we are all right. There is not a State in the Union that ranks ahead of the State of Illinois in educating its deaf boys and girls, but after spending 230 to 250 thousand dollars every year maintaining a school here which supplements our Public School system, providing an education for the deaf children, which they cannot obtain in the Public Schools of the State, we force our deaf children, after they have grown to manhood and womanhood, to go elsewhere to seek employment.

Why is it possible for from three to four hundred deaf men to get employment from the Goodyear Rubber Company, in Akron, Ohio? Why, if it is possible there, can't they go down to the Aluminum Ore Company of America, and work there, three or four hundred of them? Why can't they go to any of our large industries in this State and get employment, stay at home, live here in the State of their birth, pay taxes here, become citizens of the State of their birth, where their relatives and friends live?

There are two big factors responsible for this condition in Illinois. One of them is lack of information among our employers. The other—and I believe the more serious of the two—is the attitude of your casualty companies under the laws of the State of Illinois, the companies which write liability insurance for the big employers of the State. Under the operation of the law, which is a splendid thing for industry, because it removes the uncertain elements of accident; the employer or large manufacturer knows exactly what the injuries to his employees are going to cost him, because he pays a premium to buy protection from loss. That is a splendid thing for industry, but in its application it is not a splendid thing for the deaf in this State.

These insurance companies, when they underwrite the losses in any given industry in the State, provide a physical test, a physical examination. This test is uniform in all cases. If a man cannot hear, he cannot pass that physical examination and he cannot work in that protected industry. So the operation of this casualty act in this State practically legislates the deaf out of employment in this State, so far as the larger industries are concerned.

Now, I know this from personal experience. Some years ago my brother—you all know him—was out of work. It was during the panic of 1913; you all recall the time. The Aluminum Ore Company in East St. Louis employed about 3000 men. I personally knew the men who operated that industry. Naturally when my brother couldn't get work I thought all I had to do was to see the manager of that plant and get him a job. The manager told me that they had liability insurance, that he couldn't employ a man who couldn't hear. Then I wanted to know if it was not possible for him to sign a waiver of damages in case he was injured in his employment. He said he would take it up with the representatives of the Casualty Company. He told me two or three days later that he couldn't do that. Well, if I had studied the proposition at all, I might have known that myself, that the law of Illinois provides that while a man may sign a waiver for himself, our courts have held that he couldn't bind his dependents by such a

paper. If he should get employment in one of those places, sign a waiver of damages, and was killed in the course of his employment, his family could recover. Therefore, the big industries will not employ a deaf man.

There are two remedies to correct this situation in Illinois. One of them is to educate the employer and the other one is to amend the act authorizing the operation of these Casualty Companies to provide that deafness in itself shall not constitute a sufficient disability to bar a man from employment.

Our State Department of Labor, properly functioning, can educate our employers. That can most readily be done by creating a Bureau for the deaf in the State Department of Labor; appointing a man to head that Bureau who is in sympathy with and understands the deaf, and has the confidence of the deaf of the State. It should be his duty to get a census, rather of all of the deaf of the State, find out where they are employed, the conditions of their employment, what particular things they are doing; then to make a study and to find out throughout the industries of the State what occupations are best fitted for the deaf; then to go into other States, study the conditions of the employment of the deaf in those States wherever he can get any information that will help him in his work in this State, and to bring those ideas home to us and apply them here. The right kind of a man at the head of a Bureau of this kind can do wonders in the course of a few years.

The average present manager of a large industry, and otherwise, the average hearing person, has an exaggerated idea of the handicap suffered by a man who is deaf. They do not take into consideration the fact that in case of the deaf their sense of touch and their sense of sight is keener; that they have developed an abnormally fine sense of reaction to vibration, which is a wonderful thing in protection. You all understand better than I do your fine sense of reaction to vibration.

Now, we have statistics from two or three other States where the deaf are getting a square deal, that there are fewer accidents among the deaf in industry relatively than there are among hearing employees in those industries. That is all obvious to you, because you are more careful, because of the very fact of your handicap you must be more careful.

An amendment such as I propose will not work a hardship on the casualty insurance companies of this State, and it will certainly go far to provide opportunities for the deaf in employment in the big industries in this State. Now, this program here to open up an opportunity for employment is not a matter of charity. If you adopt this program you are not asking anything that you are not entitled to absolutely as a matter of fairness. You are not asking for a special consideration before the law. You are simply asking that you be placed on an equality with the hearing persons of the State; that is all. That is not special consideration. (Applause.)

Now, I am not in sympathy with the present tendency to look to legislation to correct every evil, minor and major. We have too much of that in our States. We already have too many laws, too much legislation, too much regulation. But in this instance there is no remedy open to you deaf people in the State of Illinois but legislation, because the handicaps you are operating under is the direct result of legislation. So, my idea is for you to go to the legislature with a Bill that we had drawn in 1917. I was here in 1917 for a few months. Dr. Hasenstab and Dr. Cloud came down here to appear before the committee. The committee passed the Bill without a dissenting vote. It passed the Senate without a dissenting vote. It then went to the House, which was late in the session. I believe that we could have put it through the House, but the Governor (Lowden) informed me if I had that Bill passed, he would veto it. He had just passed through the legislature, with the greatest difficulty, his Administrative Code, and he didn't want that code tampered with, because he said it would open the doors to a lot of other

amendments, changes and amendments in that system of government, and he didn't want it done at that time. I didn't blame him. He didn't want his work torn down.

But he told me that he could provide for a Bureau for the Deaf in the State Department of Labor, by detailing a man—without any legislation—to do that work. I told him that the detailing simply of a 1400 or 1600 dollar clerk in that place would not be satisfactory, because it would not get the results we were trying to get. As a matter of fact we had at that time a man selected for that job. We thought that we had a "cracker jack." I think so still. But we didn't succeed in creating the place.

A few weeks after that I enlisted in the army and was gone for four years. Of course, during that time, I couldn't do much to help you people in the State. I understood in 1919 a bureau bill passed the House in a different form, which I did not approve of. I think the original bill, presented in 1917, as passed the Senate, is the bill that you should stand by, because it gives you exactly what you want, and what you need. The bureau bill of 1919 passed the House, but it didn't pass the Senate. Now, it is a difficult thing to get a bill through both houses of the Legislature, and then get the approval of the Governor. That is not easy. I know by experience that is not easy. It requires united effort of every member of your Association. You are scattered all over the State. Individually you can reach every member of this Legislature at home where he lives. My idea is that you have these bills prepared and printed, not only bills to correct your economical troubles in the State, but your school bill. Have those bills printed, prepare a brief explaining them, showing the necessity for them, send those bills to each member of your Association, and then go personally to your representative in the House, and to your Senator in the Senate, and explain them to him, and tell him why you want them. He knows you, he lives at home with you. The chances are you know him personally. Do that before the Legislature meets in 1923, then you will have intelligently prepared the ground for action.

Then have some one here in Springfield to push those bills. Have them introduced in the Senate and the House immediately on the convening of the Legislature. Have some one here to push them. The chances are you can have those bills pass the Senate before the House is organized, because the Senate as a rule is organized the first day, but it takes the House sometimes three or four weeks to organize and have its committees appointed. By that time, if you start soon enough, you can have your bills through the Senate and you will have the whole session in which to work them through the House. I want to tell you it is going to be some job to work those bills through the House. The House is a large, unwieldy body; it is not like the Senate. The real work of the House is done by a very few men. You must get such men in sympathy with those bills or they can't pass the House. That is all there is to it. You must get their sympathy and their active support, or the bills cannot pass, because they will never come to a vote. I had the votes in 1917 on the floor, but I could not get the bill out of the committee; that was the trouble.

I think your idea of enlarging your membership is a splendid one. Interest your relatives and your friends. Make them associate members of your Association. The dues you collect from them will pay your expenses in this fight; and it is a fight to get what you want. And remember, in this present-day complex civilization as we have it here, the only way to get anything is by united effort through a live organization. Look around you on anybody or any crowd with a certain object in view; the only way they can get anything is by organizing and then pulling together until they put over what they want. Draw a lesson from that. That is the only way you can get it. (Applause.)

Now, I know from personal conversation with members of the House and Senate, that without exception you will find them in sympathy with what you want, but when you come to amend that casualty insurance law you will find an active and influential lobby of insurance men here fighting that bill. They will fight that bill on general principles. They say it will run up the cost of indemnity insurance so that it will make it burdensome to the employers in the State. Now, that is not true, but they will take that position. We have got to overcome that argument. You must show them that the number of deaf that will be employed in the State, if that amendment is passed, will be so small relatively to the large number engaged in industry in the State, that even if it did run up the cost of insurance, it would be so infinitesimally small, it would not be noticed.

Then you must show them as a matter of fact that it will not increase the cost of liability insurance at all, because you will be able to produce statistics to show that there are relatively fewer accidents among the deaf in industry than there are among hearing persons. But you must be ready to furnish these arguments. You cannot just introduce your bills and sit down at home and wait. We have done that and it did not work.

During the last session I had hopes I would be able to come up here and devote some time to this work. I found I couldn't do it; I was gone four years and I was back trying to establish myself at home, to get a living for my wife and two children. I couldn't afford it. I did not have the time to come up here and do it. I did come up here twice, but I found the conditions in the House were so chaotic that it did not seem to me we could have a ghost of a chance to do anything this year. It took the House seven weeks to organize, because they had their committees appointed. They wasted two months of the session here. I firmly believe if we had started this year at the beginning of the session and got right after this proposition, with an active committee here pushing it, we would have fallen down this year. That is my firm conviction after looking over the situation here. You will not have that trouble, I think, in the next Legislature; at least I hope you will not. In any event you must do this preliminary work of education among your Representatives and Senators at home; then immediately when the Legislature meets and get right after them. That is the way to get relief.

Now, the same thing is true of your desire to have your school for the deaf transferred from the Department of Public Welfare to the Department of Education, where it belongs. It is an educational institution. It is merely supplementary to the Public School System of the State; that is all. It is not even a Normal School. It is merely supplemental to the Public School System of the State. In the little town where I was born, Waterloo, there are perhaps four or five deaf children. The town cannot have the facilities to educate four or five deaf children, so the State provides a central school to give the educational facilities of the Public Schools to the deaf children of the State. It is not a charitable institution any more than a Public School. So why should it be classed with the correctional and penal institutions? There is no reason for it at all. Now, what I have said about your other bill applies to that bill.

In talking to the Directors of the Welfare Department who has charge of the school now, he said he was perfectly willing that the School should be transferred to the Educational Department. He said he thought that is where it should be. I talked to the Director of Education; he said he would favor the proposition. I went to the Legislative Reference Bureau to see what could be done about drafting a bill having the changes made. I find it is a very difficult thing to do. There are so many sections in our laws that must be amended. In order to attempt to remove bodily an institution like that from one department to another, you must amend every section of the statute that refers to that school. That is a difficult thing. It takes a long time to study that out, to get it accurate, to get it complete. They

told me it would take two or three weeks to prepare that bill. It was then too late in the session, so I concluded that the best thing would be to drop it. There was no hope of getting it through that session, as it was too late.

I noticed in the Springfield Register yesterday an editorial expressing sympathy for the objects of your Association here, and pledging support to get through any necessary legislation to accomplish what you want. Now, that is a start. (Applause.)

That newspaper is published right here in the State Capital. We know now what the sentiment of the editor of that paper is. When the time comes you can get publicity, you can get editorial backing from that paper while the Legislature is in session. That is going to be worth a great deal.

I am at a loss just what say to you about my own efforts in your behalf. I am disappointed, and I feel that it has been a disappointment to you, but as I explained a while ago, it was impossible for me to get up here during this past session and do anything. Now, I know that my brother was terribly disappointed, too, because we didn't get the desired results. He was too sanguine. He was very optimistic, you all know that, and he looked for different results this past session. We didn't get them, and I never did feel that we could get them, but I didn't want to discourage him right at the start. But it did not surprise me at all that we got no results this year, because I could not see, under the circumstances, without anybody here to look after things, how we could get anything. We had a very active friend in the Senate in Senator Swift, of Libertyville. Senator Swift introduced the bureau bill in 1917, and actively got behind it, not only in the Senate Chamber, but he went to the House and interviewed the members of the House, the members of the committee which had charge of the bill, and the chairman of that committee. He did everything possible to get that bill through the House. Now that is an active friend when you have a man like that. There is no doubt that you can get active support, not only from Senator Swift but from a dozen senators, and from a dozen of fifteen or twenty members of the House.

It is true the deaf are discriminated against today in industry. What I want is a remedy for this discrimination. All we ask is fair treatment, equal treatment with the hearing men.

If an employer employs fifty hearing men and ten of them get hurt, he does not fire every hearing man in his employ. But if two deaf men are employed and one gets hurt, he is likely to fire them both and never again give employment to one who is deaf. He is simply short-sighted, that is all; but it works an unnecessary hardship on the deaf. You will have to educate such an employer, show him statistics covering the whole field of employment, and show him that the number of accidents among the deaf, relatively, is less than among the hearing employees. That is the only way you can get the desired results. It is a matter of education, so far as the employers are concerned.

So far as the casualty companies are concerned, you will have to get a club; that is all. That is the only way to get results with them. Revise their physical test by law, and provide that deafness in itself shall not constitute a sufficient disability to bar a man from work. Then educate your employer to the point where he will make use of deaf workmen. Then there will be no bar to the deaf getting work. But these two things will not come of themselves. They must be forced.

I want to thank you for your kind attention, and say that so far as I am able you can always count on me to support anything that will help you in any way. I thank you.

Important archaeological finds have been made in Oregon recently. A prehistoric cemetery containing stone utensils and copper ornaments was unearthed at one point on the Columbia River and at another locality were found picture writings chiseled on the cliffs.

FIGHTING ICE WITH ICE

It is not often that the water of Tappan Sea, the wide part of the Hudson River between Tarrytown and Nyack, freezes over solid enough so that people can cross safely on the ice. Unless there is a considerable period of colder weather than is usual in the lower Hudson Valley, the current and the tide keep a lane of water open in the channel or form rifts in the ice that make crossing dangerous.

One winter, close on the heels of a period of cold weather during which ice had formed across the bay, except in the channel, there came five consecutive days of zero temperature—an unusual occurrence. It was reported round Tarrytown that the crossing was safe and the weekly papers appeared on Friday with stories about pedestrians and teams making the trip from town to town on the ice. Warner Bell decided that he would walk across to Nyack Sunday afternoon and visit a friend.

The weather moderated Saturday, and an inch of light snow fell, but Sunday it was clear, although not so cold as it had been. Still, it was well below freezing. Warner dressed warmly for his walk. He put on high overshoes, a long, extra-heavy ulster, a woolen muffler, a cap that protected his ears and fleece-lined gloves.

Warner was not alone in crossing, for people were strung out all along the river. He followed a well-defined path in the snow and was able to walk rapidly, for the ice was rough under the snow for most of the way. He met with a cordial welcome at his friend's house and was so pleasantly entertained that he accepted an invitation to stay to supper. Consequently it was nearly ten o'clock when he started for home.

As soon as he left his friend's house Warner regretted that he had stayed so late, for a strong north-west wind had sprung up during the evening. After he had advanced a short way from the shore he found that the wind, whipping the light snow in long, wavering streams across the ice, had wiped out the track. For a moment he hesitated, then he set forward briskly.

There was a bright moon, and Warner could see that he was alone in the broad expanse of snow-covered ice. No one else, he thought, would be so foolish as to be out there at that time of night. He felt lonely and reflected that from either shore he would appear only as a small black dot in the white expanse. But he kept on, sometimes half running in the face of the wind and sometimes slowing to steady himself against a fierce blast. He muffled his face until little except his eyes were exposed, and those he fastened on the twinkling light of the little lighthouse at the northern end of the Tarrytown Bay.

Thus he was hurrying along, paying little attention to the footing, when he struck a patch of ice that was glassy smooth beneath its thin covering of snow. His feet were shot from under him, and he fell heavily. Even as he did so, there was the crash of breaking ice, and he was fighting desperately in freezing black water.

Instinctively he pushed down again and again his arms, but each time the ice broke under his weight. Then at least it held, and he found himself at one side of a pool of water, clinging to ice more than a foot thick.

The explanation of his accident flashed through his mind as he perceived the thickness of the ice that supported him. He had stepped on thin ice over a rift that had probably formed in the solid ice the night before. The track by which all the people had crossed safely had passed far enough to the north to avoid the dangerous ice bridge.

Gasping and blowing from his freezing plunge, and with his heart pounding painfully, Warner clung motionless for an instant to the solid ice. It was an instant only, however, before he began the struggle to lift himself out, for he knew that the icy water would numb him into helplessness in a few minutes. But as soon as he made the effort he saw how difficult, perhaps impossible, it would be to save himself.

He was weighed down as if he were clad in a suit of lead. His heavy ulster, reaching well below

his knees, was saturated with water and pulled him down with disheartening force every time he tried to lift himself. Moreover, it hampered his movement so that he could not use his arms freely or swing his legs sidewise and up on the ice. He dared not let go sufficiently to divert himself of the ulster; he could not even unbutton it all the way down. All that he could do was to push himself straight up and then throw himself forward in an effort to drag himself out on the glassy surface.

Against him also was the condition of the ice. The surface was treacherously slippery, and he could get no hold upon it whatever. Worse than that, the face of the ice was perpendicular only about halfway down, and then slanted sharply toward him.

Again and again Warner exerted all his strength to raise and drag himself forward on the ice, but each time he slipped back as his hands slid helplessly on the slippery surface. Already the wet upper part of his ulster was freezing stiff. The icy water was rapidly taking his strength, and, although he forced himself to tread water as vigorously as he could to keep his blood circulating, he felt himself growing dull and numb.

As he slipped back after another vain effort he glaced desperately about him. In his overweighted and exhausted condition he dared not let go and try to reach the opposite side of the pool where the ice might be more favorable. From the width of the rift he knew that the thin ice to the north and the south must extend for many yards before the thick ice came together, and he could not hope to last long enough to break his way through it. There was no hope of help; he was all alone in that desolate, windswept field of ice. There was not one chance in a million that anyone would cross the river before he would have to let go. The Tarrytown shore was nearly a mile away, and it was useless to shout, even if there had been anyone there to hear.

Warner was not ready to give up yet, but he realized that there was little hope of his doing now what he could not accomplish before the icy water had stolen the energy from his muscles. Nevertheless, he gathered himself for another effort. As he did so he found that one of his sleeves that had remained motionless for a moment on the ice had frozen to it slightly. He stared at it stupidly while an idea struggled in his dulling brain. Then his sluggish pulse began to beat faster and stronger.

Supporting himself with one arm, he tugged at his muffler until he pulled it from under his coat. Then he grasped the broad strip of water-soaked wool by the middle, and slapped the two ends out together on the ice in front of him, retaining his hold on the middle. He smoothed out the ends as well as he could and splashed water over them.

Almost instantly the muffler froze fast to the ice, and as the water he splashed up congealed the ends became solidly embedded. With both hands Warner grasped the loop formed by the bend of the muffler in the middle and waited. Too much haste would bring disaster.

"Now I!" he muttered, and, summoning all the energy he had left, he thrust himself up and pulled himself forward by the muffler. It ripped near the loop, but the ends held, and he was able to draw himself forward on the ice until he could get his knees on the surface.

He stumbled to his feet at once and concentrated all his will power on forcing himself to run. Staggering, often falling, and with his frozen ulster banging about his knees, he made for the Tarrytown lights.

Twenty minutes later the night agent at the Tarrytown railway station, looking through the telegrapher's window, was startled to see a man come stumbling across the tracks from the river and then to see the ice-coated figure enter the waiting room and fall by the hissing steam radiator. Fortunately, the agent was quick-witted enough to telephone at once for a doctor. Then he stripped off Warner's frozen clothing as fast as he could and wrapped him in his own warm, dry coat.

Warner was in bed for several days, but eventually was none the worse for his plunge.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 22, 1921.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 1692 Street and Ft. Washington Avenue, is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published, it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man: Wherever wrong is done To the humblest and the weakest, That wrong is also done to us, And they are slaves most base, Whose love of right is for themselves, And not for all the race."

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THE new Superintendent of the Tennessee Institution for the Deaf, appointed by Governor Alf. A. Taylor to succeed Dr. H. E. Walker, is Mrs. H. T. Poore, of Knoxville, widely known in educational circles. She assumed charge on September 15th. Mrs. Poore has two sisters who are deaf-mutes. One sister, Miss Lottie Acuff, has been a teacher at the state Institution for several years. Her other sister, Mrs. W. H. Chambers, also has taught at the state school for the deaf for a long period. Mrs. Poore took a special course in sign language with her sisters. A bill passed the last legislature which authorized the sale of the deaf Institution property and purchase of another site for the school outside of Knoxville. It is to take steps towards carrying out this law that the governor is to come to Knoxville. Two sites have been mentioned in connection with the future location of the school. They are the Peter Blow farm, opposite the Cherokee County Club on the south side of the Tennessee River, and the McDonald farm, up the Holston river and east of Knoxville.

Deaf-Mute Gratitude.

Years ago when Oregon awoke to the need of caring for her deaf-dumb and blind charges, "Mother" Watson and her husband came over from the old brick school just outside Vancouver, Wash., to help. They stayed here and years later the husband died after a long and useful life, leaving "Mother" alone in Portland.

Some thirty years ago they took charge of a boy who was dumb, and could speak but one word, "fish." The Watsons taught him to talk until he could make himself understood, and few realized that he couldn't hear. "Fish" interested the man and he went into the sealing business in the north along the Alaska coast and amassed a fortune, never forgetting the Watsons who made it possible for him to be a success in life. The deaf man who owed so much to his teachers now lives near Los Angeles, and just a few weeks ago came to Portland looking for the Watsons. He found "Mother," as he and the rest of the children in the school called her, living alone, in comfort it is true, for her husband left her enough for that, but without any real home or anyone to care for her. This did not suit her old pupil. He did not think it right that "Mother" was not surrounded by every little comfort and loving care, so he is taking her south with him to a home that he has prepared, where he can anticipate her every wish. Doubtless there are many more of "Mother's" children who would wish to do the same.—Portland Oregonian.

China organized for the purposes of war would be the most stupendous destructive weapon humanity has ever contrived. If you killed a million Chinese a year in a war, the war from her side would never end in exhaustion, for she could put a million new men in the field every year till the end of time, and all the while keep a stupendous armament production at the full blast without exhaustion.—Basil Matthews.

Platinum has rarely been found in single masses larger than a pigeon's egg.

CHICAGO.

Two insane guys at Dunning Evinced their covert cunning By getting away When the rain, I say, Sent frat picnickers wildly running.

The three-day jollification of Chicago's silent colony over the Labor Day period more than came up to specifications.

The opening dance of the social season, Saturday night, September 24, was well attended. Glenn Smith and his cronies undertook to carry out the policy we have long been fighting for—something new to supplement dances. They put on boxing and wrestling on the stage behind the curtain, charging a small admission fee to purchase a punching bag for the club. This was a good idea, only unfortunately the floor leader forgot to instruct the musicians to rest during the performance, with the result two or three numbers were danced at which one could not find his or her partner. The confusion was more amusing than provoking, and will serve as a precedent to avoid.

The newly-painted Sac Hall was a revelation to the many out-of-town visitors who had not seen it before.

The frat picnic Sunday was in Kolze's Electrical Grove, right across the street diagonally from the Dunning insane asylum. At nine that night a sudden violent electrical storm drove all scurrying to the sparse shelter of the electrical dance pavilion, which being open at all sides was nearly as good as a shower bath for the frenzy of the picnickers. One large tree was blown down near the pavilion.

Abe Migatz and George Brasher managed that picnic.

The oral club held its own picnic Labor Day, but that did not seem to detract from the annual Home Fund affair. Charles Sharpnack made a crackerjack chairman, with Miss Cora Jacoba handling the "eats." For once in a eon's age, picnic grub was both palatable and reasonable in price. This park is the very best in town, having a merry-go-round, swings, and other amusements. All seemed happy. Those who took admission numbers 121, 174 and 861 at the gate will be even happier if they notify one of the picnic committee, or Ben Frank.

Some fifteen ladies came down from Milwaukee Saturday, the Milwaukee delegation being doubled next day.

The Charles C. McManns were there, en route home to New York after five months in Los Angeles.

Among those noticed were Archie Benolkin, St. Paul; Julius Salzer, Mrs. Ivor Friday, Detroit; Miss Helena Warsaw, Detroit; John Cordano and wife, St. Joseph, Michigan; George Valentine and wife, Joliet; Edgar Hay, Cincinnati; Henry Molohon, Joliet; Mrs. Lillian Stout, Joliet; Miss Mary Martin, Orangeville; Curtis Delano and wife, Aurora; Albert Mercer and wife, Michigan City, Indiana; John Stinchcomb, Morris; Miss Anna Seyboldt, Milwaukee; Mrs. Lottie Hull and child, Joliet; Charles Hart, Girard; R. B. Redlich, Springfield, and many others who failed to register.

The infant children of Roy Grimes and Marmaduke Lystad made their initial bow to silent society at the Labor Day picnic.

Mrs. Nathan Henich (Esther Cohen) is spending two months with her old friends here while conditions are quiet in Toledo.

The mother of Mrs. Abe Migatz died September 23d.

The Tanzar family took several days' rest at Fox Lake.

F. Sibitzky went fishing at Fox Lake.

Miss Mary Cunningham, on the faculty of the Montreal, Canada, school, spent a long visit with friends here.

Miss Josephine Bunn was given a shower on the 4th. She expects to change her name shortly.

The F. Feighans will reside in Chicago for some time at least. Their friends gave them a shower August 28th.

War and war-wages are over. So many of the young fellows who quit school to garner in a few shekels are now out of work, that about a dozen have wisely gone back to our state school. Among the Sac athletes seen boarding the train for Jacksonville, September 15th, with E. P. Cleary, were John Szososky and Harry Carlson.

Some ten of the other young silents are seeking out a precarious living peddling soap. This deaf-peddler-deaf-beggar graft is NOT what it used to be before the N. A. D. undertook its campaign of enlightenment against impostors, so the poor lads barely make living expenses. Still others are selling pocket pencil sharpeners—high-grade, "made in Germany" articles, that are well worth the quarter they sell for.

In their case it is "anything to get through the hard times." They—as well as all silents everywhere—will be interested to know that Wall Street (an unfailing barometer of good and bad times, which foretold the present slump by six months) is experiencing a sudden startling rise this week. That means businessmen and bankers expect business to boom in a few months. When business booms

there is work at good wages for all of us.

Miss Julia Dougherty, only child of Dr. and Mrs. George T. Dougherty, is off for her sixth year as teacher in the Fulton School.

The Hasenstabs are back in civilization, after a summer at Lake Delavan. During his month there the Reverend caught just 107 fish (he is the only fisherman in Chicago one can believe.) The Missus roomed thirty-nine friends, while forty-nine visitors tasted her cooking.

The E. W. Craigs are also back from their Lake Delavan cottage. Their little six year old daughter, Margaret, who last winter was recognized as the best fancy diver of her age in all Chicago, and placed on the same program in the I. A. C. tank with several Olympic team aquatilians—is steadily improving in form and repertoire, and experts are optimistic of her development as a second Aileen Riggan.

Mrs. E. Carlson is home from a four month stay on the broad Texan acres of her father. She reports crops all over Texas are only fair. Attended the Texas State Convention, where she saw Miss Beulah Christal looking the picture of health. On August 30th, Mrs. Carlson gave a party to Mrs. Robert Davis, of Austin, Texas, whose husband teaches in the State School there. Mrs. Davis has gone back to the Lone Star State.

On the same date some fifteen surprised George Brasher at his home, the occasion being his birthday.

Sidney Howard is grieving over the death of his brother Frank, who died August 7th, from injuries received when struck by an auto last June.

Mrs. A. E. Stroehler and her 20-years-old mother have gone to Los Angeles, expecting to remain there until the aged lady breathes her last.

Melville Cox and wife are back from three weeks in Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo. They report wreckage of the great flood in the latter city is not yet entirely removed. A great steel bridge still lies in the nearly dry gulch in mid-city; many houses present a comical, lop-sided aspect, where the foundations were undermined by the waters.

Anthony Novotny, the hustling Supreme Secretary of the Knights of De l'Epee, spent several days in Detroit, furthering the establishment of a council of his knights there.

Mrs. Maude Bryant, formerly of Sioux City, Iowa, has been living here for the past four months.

Ladislav Cherry is understood to have left on the 12th for his junior year at Gallaudet College. College does not open until late this month. Cherry's early departure was occasioned by the customary two weeks pre-season football practice under Coach Ted Hughes.

Some forty silents gave a surprise party to the George Frasers in their home August 28th.

Following the Springfield Convention, Mrs. Myrtle Hanna joined a party touring West Virginia and Kentucky by auto, the itinerary embracing such sights as Mammoth Cave.

Mrs. E. Schroeder and family made a two weeks auto tour of Ohio, visiting numerous relatives on Ohio farms.

Stephen Kuflewski and Miss Hazel Dalton are preparing to pull in Mike Kerr is back after working nine months in Racine, Wis.

George J. March and wife, Indianapolis, are here to stay—or they hope. Depends on business conditions.

The Chicago Post of August 27th had a third of a column on the two dozen deaf graduates in Goodyear's Flying Squadron. Like the article which has appeared in other papers (evidently syndicated by one of the press bureaus) the article plays up the fact "all the silents, starting in that class three years ago, remained and graduated." That's a nice puff; only it is not strictly true. Two of them did not. They're dead.

Charles Sharpnack entertained his sister and her husband from Pittsburgh.

E. P. Cleary delivered F. Marion Crawford's "C'reons" before the Pas-a-Pas Club, September 10th. Following this, the newlyweds—Abe Radas—treated to ice cream and cake.

THE MEAGHERS.

PEORIA, ILL.

The Labor Day picnic was a big success. Quite a number of out-of-town visitors were present.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. A. Bertsch is ill. The child has been ailing for some time, and the doctors seem unable to do anything to relieve him.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Belcke have been called to the bedside of Mrs. Belcke's mother. She is very ill with a form of cancer.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Knapp are house-hunting. They are anxious to prove the old saying, that two can live as cheaply as one. Mrs. Knapp was Otis Richards before her marriage to Mr. Knapp last July.

Mr. and Mrs. Hulstrand, of Canton, Illinois, were guests of the J.

A. Lords over Labor Day. Mrs. Katie Billerbeck is visiting Mrs. Morrissey for a few days.

Mrs. Mowat has been calling on old friends the past week. She leaves for Chicago on Saturday, where she will make her home with a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Eldon Godney will make their home in Springfield, where Mr. Godney has steady employment.

Rev. Rutherford made his regular visit here on Sept. 9th. We are always glad to see him.

Invitations are out for a party in honor of Mr. and Mrs. David Kumpf's fifth anniversary, on the 17th of September. They reside in Pekin about ten miles by trolley from Peoria.

The Peoria Club will hold a social meeting on September 24th. The ladies of the club are busy planning a bazaar in November.

THE TATTLER.

KANSAS STATE SCHOOL

School opened Wednesday, Sept. 7th, with a rather large enrollment. This year finds us with 25 beginners, all of whom are strong and healthy and very precocious children. In all we have thirty-five new children enrolled for the coming term, and it appears that our present number bids fair to be greater than that of last year, which was 210. It is our hope to reach the 275 or 300 mark eventually, as there are that many deaf children of school age in the State. It is a well known fact that many State schools do not have all the children enrolled that should be, and we are sorry to say that Kansas is one of those States.

Because of the desire for better classification and smaller numbers in class rooms, there are to be three additional teachers on the staff, making twenty-one academic teachers. The new teachers are Miss Winnie Thompson, who has had several years experience in schools for the deaf, recently of Mississippi; Miss Zella Harner, of the Omaha School; Miss Vivian Starbird, late of the famous Wright Oral School of New York City; Miss Andria Granger, a long experienced and competent teacher of the deaf from the South Dakota School; Miss Dorothy Long, of the California School; Miss Josephine Washington, of many years teaching experience in the North Carolina and Oklahoma Schools.

Although we do not possess the necessary equipment, endeavors shall be made to make use of the residual hearing of many of our pupils. In doing this the deaf voice is improved, modulation is attained, and better lip reading secured. Mrs. Thorne, one of the most conscientious teachers of the deaf, will have charge of this branch of education.

It is hoped that a certain part of each day will be devoted to Montessori and hand work for beginners. Miss Hoge is to have full charge of this phase of the work.

Great things are to be expected from the Cabinet Shop. The Board has purchased \$5,700 worth of machinery of the Oliver Company, and it is expected to be installed during September. Through the careful forethought and wisdom of Business Manager Kimball, each machine will have an individual motor.

In the Shoe Shop we are fully equipped with a Finisher and a Campion Stitcher. Practical training will now be afforded the boys in this department.

During the greater part of last year, the deaf boys were under Military training and showed remarkable improvement in every way. The discipline, the general health and the mental activities improved with this Military training. This year sixty boys will be in uniform. In a few years it is hoped that at least one hundred will be outfitted so as to form regular companies.

Mr. McVernon will have charge of the Military work. For the last two months every one on the hill has been kept very busy with repairs. The shutting off of the water the day after school closed, caused us the loss of a month's time in the repair work, which in turn meant that no one was able to take a vacation. A new concrete floor was laid in the Cabinet Shop. Likewise a concrete basement floor was laid in the Main Building. Several rooms were painted. An entire stairway on the boys' side was torn down in order to utilize the space to better advantage. Each floor now boasts of an individual washroom and lavatory. Three new wooden floors were laid on the boys' side.

The Board and the Business Manager are to be considered, as it was through their good co-operation, helpful suggestions and assistance that some of our much-needed repairs have been completed.

The next big repair job that Business Manager Kimball desires to tackle is the entire overhauling of the roofs, which are in bad shape. It is only a question of time before the roof will be put into good condition.

Miss Ruth Wilson, formerly of the Akron Colony, will have charge of the Physical Education for the girls this year. Miss Mabel Pearson, recently of the Iowa School, will teach Domestic Science.

Frank Burson had the ambition to be a good manager as well as Frank Chance, but could not get sufficient material to make a strong team together. That is the reason we have no up-to-date team now.

Mr. M. Mathies has completed the arrangements for the Fraternal for Los Angeles Division, No. 27, which is to cover the period of 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th of September, tomorrow being the beginning of the Fraternal Carnival.

LOS ANGELES.

The Superintendent and family will have their own private kitchen and cook, which will prove to be very convenient and satisfactory.

LOS ANGELES.

With the building of the new pier and the scores of new concessions and amusements at Venice Beach, sixteen miles from the Los Angeles Metropolis, that resort will soon be running Coney Island a close race for position as the world's greatest amusement center. Already some of the East have taken space on the pier and have started the construction of rides that have been seen nowhere on the Pacific Coast. The cost of constructing the new pier, which extends into the ocean 1,200 feet in the form of a horseshoe, with a total frontage of approximately 3,800 feet, is said to be in excess of \$1,000,000. Those who have invested in it feel that its profits should far exceed those of the Coney Island Amusement resort, as Coney Island is weatherbound, snowbound and icebound eight months of the year, whereas Venice is enjoyable all the year round. The old pier was totally destroyed by fire last winter, with the exception of a few concessions on the shore.

Mr. Waldo Rother and family, as well as Mr. William Phelps and family, are home again after several days spent at Catalina Island, where their outing must have been one of almost endless delight.

Mr. Augustine Seitz, who is in partnership with Mr. George Schroder in the shoe business at Oakland, is here in quest of the warm climate to help heal up his injured right arm. He had the misfortune to have his arm hurt in the shoe machinery there last month. Mr. Seitz expects to remain here until October, if it gets better. He is from Hawaii, where he was born and brought up, and graduated from the Berkeley School for the Deaf last year.

Mr. Martin Aronson, a San Francisco native son, has been staying here two weeks before making an Eastern tour, which covers a couple of months. Before leaving he praised this city for its phenomenal growth, and said that his home town could not outgrow Los Angeles any way.

After several weeks' pleasant vacation in Southern California, Dr. and Mrs. Long left on Tuesday of last week and expect to arrive in time for the opening of the Iowa School for the Deaf. They have taken away with them a very good opinion of our climate and city and the deaf. Dr. Long's most interesting lecture about California will no doubt tempt his pupils and teachers to follow his example in the future.

Just before their departure for their home in New York City, Mr. and Mrs. McMann did not overlook the scribe and his wife, and called over to see them. In all probability Los Angeles will claim them as its permanent residents in the future.

Camping out at Santa Cruz Island, thirty miles away from Santa Barbara, for over a week, were Mr. Norton and family, of Ventura; Mr. Cool and family, Mr. and Mrs. Dudley, Miss Neil, Mr. Gilmore and family, Mrs. Doane and her children, Mr. Sonneborn, Mr. Waters and his brother, of Santa Barbara. They reported enjoying the camp life there exceedingly.

Last Sunday Mrs. F. Roberts generously welcomed forty-four guests from the Los Angeles Silent Club to enjoy an all-day outing at beach cabin. The distance they covered both ways by motor was thirty miles.

There seems a gloom in the home of Mr. and Mrs. McGowan, the reason being the disappearance of their daughter, who has recently returned to the Berkeley School.

The week before last Mrs. A. Mercer made a flying visit to San Diego, going as far as the Mexican border. She returned home, leaving her daughter with her relatives until the opening of the school.

The disappearance of Miss Ella Roy somewhat alarmed the deaf for some time, before it was found out that she had left for the North on a vacation.

The friends of Chas. A. Hultene were frequently attracted by the sight of something glittering on his desk when they called at his home. Much to their surprise, they found it was the silver trophy cup which Mr. Hultene won in the motor boat races on the Mississippi River before he came to California.

It is generally known that Mr. G. Redmond, the well-known silent artist, living in Hollywood, divides his time between his sketch work and the Chaplin studio. Now he devotes most of his time to the sketch work while Chaplin is making a tour of Europe.

Frank Burson had the ambition to be a good manager as well as Frank Chance, but could not get sufficient material to make a strong team together. That is the reason we have no up-to-date team now.

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E. M. PRICE

PITTSBURGH.

Greensburg, Pa.

The funeral of Mrs. Samuel Davidson, whose death was noted in a recent letter, was held at St. Luke's R. P. Church, Braddock, September 7th, 2 P. M. Assisted by the pastor, of St. Luke's, the sermon was preached by Rev. Oleweiler, Assistant pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, Wilkensburg, of which Mrs. Davidson was a member. Prof. Read interpreted the service. Besides the family, many friends, both deaf and hearing, were present. The pallbearers were: John Friend, Jos. Atcheson, Wm. McKinney, Richard Stout, Vincent Dunn, and a hearing friend of the family. Interment was made at Monongahela Cemetery.

The final report of the Local Committee of the P. S. A. D. Convention makes it appear that about \$155.00 net were realized for the Home. Besides that, the local Alumni Association Labor Day picnic proceeds amounted to more than \$50.00. So altogether the gathering of the clans resulted in much benefit to the Home, which certainly is gratifying to the friends of the P. S. A. D.

The Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee, it is reported, had an outing at the De Paul Institute, Brookline, Sunday, September 4th, and there was a big attendance. On account of wet grounds some of the games planned had to be abandoned, but others were hugely enjoyed indoors. The crowd was treated to sandwiches, ice-cream and soft drinks, by a well-known friend of the deaf. Those who failed to be on hand missed a substantial treat. Miss Eva Jack captured the most important prize in the contests.

Mrs. Peter Gillooly and her son, Paul, after a stay of twelve weeks in Cleveland, returned home to Woodlawn on September 7th, and glad to get back. Her father died August 21st, and was buried at Scranton, Pa., August 24th. Mrs. Gillooly received the sympathies of the members of the De l'Epee and many other friends.

A quiet little party took an outing on Labor Day to Coonant Lake, where they enjoyed a perfect day in the amusements afforded by that pleasant playground. Swimming and shooting the chutes were indulged in by the entire party, which was made up of the Misses Mildred Brown, Ella Anderson, Alberta McElwee, and Messrs. H. Smith, H. Cosgrove and Harry Fox.

We learn that William Gibson, of Carrach, underwent a serious operation at Columbia Hospital, Wilkensburg, but was recovering. It will be some time however before he will be able to return to his job.

We also learn that Harry Fox is taking lessons under the tutelage of that well-known tonorial artist, J. F. V. Long, of Youngwood. It won't be long until Harry will be on the job for good, if he puts heart into it.

W. L. Sawhill took advantage of the lack of steady work by visiting the scenes in the oil fields about Taylorstown, where he used to tramp the hills gauging the oil-flow at the many producing wells in that locality.

Mrs. Chas. Friant, of Johnstown, was visiting among her Pittsburgh friends recently and appeared to be just as good looking and happy as of yore. Her friends think she don't get down this way often enough however.

The Edgewood School opened on the 14th inst., with a record attendance for the first day, 274 being enrolled. Two hundred and eighty is the limit of the school's capacity.

Miss Theresa Rolhouse, and Miss Helen Stonebraker, of Wilkensburg, left September 6th for Morganton, North Carolina, where they will teach the coming term of school. Miss Rolhouse expressed herself as delighted with her work down there.

Mr. Bert Castellana, of Montana, has taken charge of the printing office of the Edgewood school, and gives promise of relieving the "old sibs" entirely in future, for which, no doubt, the latter is devoutly thankful.

Miss Sarah Scofield and Miss Alice Teagarden, teachers at the Danwood School, left the Tord September 11th, and expected by easy stages to reach the scenes of their labors on time and ready for the strenuous job ahead of them. They are missed at this end of the line, however.

G. M. T.

Ephphatha Mission for the Deaf
St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral Parish House,
523 S. Olive St., Los Angeles.
Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Missionary-in-charge.
Mrs. Alice M. Andrews, Parish Visitor.

SERVICES.

Evening Prayer and Sermon, every Sunday, 3:00 P. M.
Holy Communion and Sermon, last Sunday in each month, 8:00 P. M.
Social Center every Wednesday at 8 P. M.
ALL THE DEAF SOLELY INVITED.

Religious Notice

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf.
Will answer all calls.

J. W. MICHAELS,
Fort Smith, Ark.

The P. S. A. D. Convention, held at Edgewood Park School was undoubtedly a busy though interesting event. Such a large gathering it was. No doubt, a pleasant and profitable time was enjoyed by each one assembled in convention.

Among those who attended the Convention from Westmoreland County were: Mr. and Mrs. John F. V. Long, Mrs. Fred Holey, Miss Sadie Sarp, Harry B. Fox, James Princler, John Smith, and a few others.

At their handsome brick residence, in Wilkensburg, Mr. and Mrs. William Hetrick entertained the following invited guests at a six o'clock dinner: Mrs. Katie Hoopes and Miss Susan McKinney and Mr. William McKinney, of Philadelphia, and Mr. Joseph W. Atcheson, of Homewood, and Frank Widaman, of Greensburg, on Monday evening, the 5th. An evening of sociability was enjoyed by the guests, who chatted interestingly concerning the school days they passed at Old Broad and Pine Street School in Philadelphia. At a late hour they left, bidding each other a tearful though affectionate adieu.

During the P. S. A. D. Convention at Edgewood Park, ye local met his former classmate, Samuel Haas, of Shamokin, and also his old schoolmate, Mrs. Kate Hoopes, of Philadelphia, once more, after a lapse of forty years. Doubtless it was an interesting and joyous reunion between these persons.

It is such a worthy fact that those from the East traveled all the way to Edgewood Park for the purpose of reuniting with their old schoolmates, after separating years. Also it's a matter of pleasure that a goodly number of visitors, who participated, are products of the Philadelphia School.

Great regret was expressed by everybody when the sad intelligence came through the Edgewood Institution, announcing the sudden and untimely death of Mrs. Samuel Davidson. Needless to say that her demise was quite a shock to those who saw and talked to her that Sunday evening at the School. Mrs. Davidson was in her usual health, and talked with her many friends with her usual cheerfulness during the evening. We can hardly realize that she is gone. We wish to extend to our friend, Mr. Davidson and family, our most heartfelt sympathy in their cheerless bereavement. We had known the deceased for nearly forty years, and also speak of her as a woman of excellent character. She was a graduate of the old Philadelphia School, and afterwards went to the Columbia Institution for the Deaf in Washington, D. C., where she spent one year as a student. She will surely be sadly missed in deaf-mute circles in this western end of the commonwealth.

The writer received a card from his friend, Mr. R. N. Stevenson, of Brooklyn, N. Y., stating that he regretted his inability to attend the Convention, on account of the pressure of business.

Mr. Chester A. Chatham and Mrs. George E. Chatham and daughter, Iva, of Altoona, were in attendance at a picnic at Edgewood School on Labor Day.

Well, it is gratifying to note the fact that all deaf men except one have resumed their respective positions in the car shops of the Pennsylvania Railroad, and that they are enjoying an era of prosperity at this time.

Harry B. Fox, last June's graduate of the Edgewood School, is now an apprentice to a barber's trade, at John F. V. Long's tonorial parlors in Youngwood. It is believed that the barber's trade is the best occupation for deaf-mutes, with good wages.

Your scribbler was again invited to a corn roast, given by the Greensburg Daily Tribune Company, at Mount Odin. About forty-five employees and their friends enjoyed the feast thoroughly.

The writer later attended the annual corn roast given by the Men's Brotherhood Class, of which he is a member, in the social room of the First United Brethren Church here in Greensburg. No wonder the corn was the feature of the evening, and very much enjoyed by everybody.

Felix S. Hogenmiller, of Jeannette, has returned home after an enjoyable vacation of two weeks spent with his brother, Louis, at his farm, near Cambridge Springs.

About forty silent visitors from various parts of Pennsylvania were taken in a mammoth truck through the City of Pittsburgh for sight-seeing on Saturday afternoon, the 4th. The truck trip covered about three hours

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

XAVIER E. S. NOTES

The lure of the open and the song of the sea, "Come On In, Johnny, the Water's Fine," kept down attendance at Xavier's first Sunday's service, preceding Labor Day. Father Dalton, a regular patron of the surf when swimming is the vogue, was optimistic over the outlook, predicting rightly there'd be a record attendance on the first Sunday of October.

A card from Miss Carrie Volk, at the Doran Cottage, Monmouth Beach, advised of a big bunch of Ephphatans recruiting there over the holiday. During the summer Miss Emma Gallagher has acted as To-Tum for permanent and week-end guests.

With cheeks aglow from the effects of a fortnight's vacation, Miss Frances Julian returned to her Avenue St. John home, Brooklyn, Labor Day, joining the B B B Tuesday.

Joseph McInerney, under the weather for a long time, due to an operation for stomach trouble, is rounding to with good prospects, at family home in Richmond Hill.

The Hon. James Constantine, unable to acclimate with the up-State environment of Peekskill, has returned to his own home town, a suburb of Brooklyn, with Mrs. "Jimmy" and the children.

Since President Cosgrove assumed the role of "Daddy" there's no way of getting him to pass by a "Baby" shop without stopping to look in. He has invested in a volume De Luxe of Mrs. Winslow's works. At the call of "Time" after his day's work is finished, the President of the X. E. S. is off on the instant to catch the Interboro Express that will bring him to "Tommy, Jr." and Black-Eyed Susan.

Johnny Shea is again with us, after a recreative four weeks at Saratoga. On his return, Johnny lost no time annexing to a seat in the Rockaway Park "Special," to indulge in his specialty—a dip in the surf opposite Curley's.

When it comes to a hike by auto, get next to Joe Knopp. Around a week end holiday Joe is the "works" of a four-wheeled six-cylindered Ford or any type of a tin Lizzie. On the Fourth of July Friend Knopp rigged up a limousine. His party got as far as Islip, via Southampton, L. I. On the recent Labor Day week-end, Joseph hauled out his Chanler 6 passenger, occupying of necessity the seat himself meant for two. The destination, Chester, up among the Goshen hills. In golf outfit, Joe was in his accustomed place. His chauffeur this time was a near edition of Bobby Walthour, the bike speed-king. Careful of not getting in too close touch with the Jersey speed laws, he treated the guests of Joe to real thrills in the game of eating up space.

A good dinner awaited the party on arriving. For three hours after the countryside was made the focus. Joe had planned to tote along his Granny phone but on second thought decided with Tom and Mrs. Melley added, the "melody" party of the trip could not be improved upon. Mr. J. F. O'Brien and Mrs. K. E. Russell were others.

The welcome they received from Mrs. Joseph Knopp, Miss Betty Marie and Grandma Wilding, sojourning for the summer at the Chester resort, was of the kind to put all in merry mood for a long time to come.

Hy. Bettels responded to the clang of the gong on the eve preceding Labor Day, and came up smiling for the 50th round of his mix-up with what some folks call this "cool world." Since he graduated from the printing plant of Mr. Hodgson, where he made gong, Henry or Harry took it into his head to get married to the best little woman in the world. Strange to say, instead of a Fanwood girl, his wife was a Miss Taggard, from the Lexington Ave. school. The Bettels cottage is in New Rochelle. Two children, Eddie, the elder, who was "over there," and Mrs. Martin, their young daughter, reside within calling distance of the parental abode.

It was Mrs. Charles Bothner, friend of the couple, who first invited to Mrs. Harry the idea of giving Hubby a once over on his coming out unscented on his natal day. Some ink and paper and the over handy phone completed the trick. Sunday, September 12th, everything was in working order. Son in law Martin was chosen to lead Harry down to the shores of the Sound, where the young folk of New Rochelle and Larchmont regale in the calm waters in the latest and fetehest of the elite out for a swim.

Martin won out. His dad-in-law lingered near the beach until sundown. Meantime, by trolley, taxi and nature's own conveyance, the guests arrived. A real enjoyable evening was the result. Those also present were Mr. and

Mrs. George D. Kinsey, of Hollis, L. I., Mr. and Mrs. Sunset Cox, of Port Washington, L. I.; Mr. and Peter Redington, Brooklyn; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Berger, of New Rochelle; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bothner, Mrs. Kate E. Russell, Mrs. M. Hayden, Mr. J. F. O'Brien, the Misses Redington and Berger, and Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Bettels with other members of Hy's happy fireside.

ALPHABET A. C. CLUB NOTES.

After a long rest through a sweltering summer the Alphabet Athletic Club has come back to settle down to work again.

President Jack Ebin has been having a wonderful (?) time, finding a new club room and gymnasium suitable for our purpose, and at this writing an application is on file for such in a suitable club house and location.

There is room for some young men with a good character, who would wish to join the Alphabet, and fill up the gaps left by some unfortunate members dropped. For applications, write Jack Ebin, 2089 Vyse Avenue, Bronx, N. Y., and enclose money order for one dollar as an initiation fee, and a receipt for same will be mailed.

The list of victims is growing. The latest to succumb to the insidious game of golf is Harry A. Gillean. J. Pierson Radcliffe took him to the Van Cortlandt links and told him how, after only fifteen minutes practice, a certain cleric made the rounds of the course in 84, which is wonderful for a novice. "Hoot," said Harry, "I dinna ken whether or no ye be speaking truth, mon, but haud me hat an' gie me yon brassie." That was the beginning of it. Now his fingers have a burr on them as thick as the tongue of a Highland laddie and he talks a jargon of niblicks, cleeks, and putters, mid-irons and brassies. The cleric is not far behind, and as soon as he acquires his bag of sticks, the two will go tramping "o'er the braes together."

At St. Ann's Church, on Wednesday afternoon, September 14th, Mr. Robert M. Robertson, of North Arlington, N. J., and Miss Mary Turner, of New York City, were united in marriage by the Rev. John H. Kent. The bride is a hearing lady and has been a close friend of the Robertsons for many years. The groom is prominent in New Jersey silent circles. The attendants at the wedding were Mr. Edward C. Elsworth and Mrs. John H. Kent.

Charles Golden is back in New York, after spending several months at farming in Minnesota. He tells weird tales of elusive gophers interspersed with packing silage that will nourish the cattle during wintry days. Charles looks bronzed and strong and carries a wad of greenbacks big enough to choke a horse.

Miss Esther H. Spanton, after a vacation of three months, is back at her business duties, looking healthy and tanned. She was at Brighton Beach, spotting in the surf, three or four times a week, and altogether had a very pleasant summer.

On Wednesday the Deaf-Mutes' Union League purchased a No. 5 Underwood Typewriter, and hereafter the secretary will typewrite the minutes of the monthly meetings.

The Deaf-Mutes' Union League will have a Halloween party at its rooms, on Saturday evening, October 29th.

In Sad and Loving memory of our Beloved Club Sister, Dora Perlman:

Friend after friend departs.
There is a world above,
Where parting is unknown,
A long eternity of love
Before God's glorious throne;
And faith beholds the dying here,
Translated to that happier sphere.
BLUE-BIRD CLUB.

NOTICE.

To our Stockholders of The Silent Co-operative Grocery Company:

We have not given Francis X. Zitznik authority to give such information concerning the facts and finance of this Silent Co-op. Grocery Co. He is not an official, and has no power to collect money dues on stocks, and he is not in position to furnish them any information and real facts, as he is not in touch with the said Co.

But Fred A. Degner is the only one that has power to write and collect such money, and authority to make any statements in regard of the facts and finance of the said Co. The stockholders can write to Mr. Fred Degner for information and real facts of the Co., and he will be glad to furnish them any information they want to know.

His address is Fred A. Degner, Secretary, Box 127, East Akron, Ohio.

The new building is completed, and will be opened for business soon.

Board of Directors:

WM. PFUNDER,
President and Chairman.
JAMES C. DOWELL,
FRED W. FARKE,
HARRY P. WILSON,
GEO. W. PRIGG.

OHIO.

(News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.)

September 17, 1921.—Mrs. W. C. Horner (nee Blanche Harris), educated at the school here, but whose home is now Monon, Ind., was the guest for a week of Mrs. Laverna C. Pumphrey, of Zanesville. She left Wednesday for a couple of days stop in Akron, with her folks, whom she had been visiting previously for several weeks. She had intended to come over to Columbus, to call on friends, but the sickness of a son hastened her return to Indiana.

In honor of her guest, Mrs. Pumphrey gave an entertainment at her home Monday evening, made up of young people, which was a pleasant affair. Refreshments were served.

The engagement of Mr. J. Albert Horn, of Zanesville, and Miss Bessie Riddle, of Dayton, O., is announced. The wedding takes place this fall. Both are graduates of the Ohio School, and both were at one time pupils of the writer. Their future home will be Zanesville, and her addition thereto will be welcomed by the deaf.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene White are back home in Zanesville from a two weeks' visit in West Virginia. They would have remained there longer, but for the coal miners' troubled warfare.

Mrs. Cary Twyford and two children have returned to Zanesville from a month's stay at her former home in West Virginia.

Mrs. Myrtle Maddox (nee Risen), who has been in the clutches of the gripe for some time, is gradually getting away from the enemy.

While visiting in Zanesville, Mrs. W. C. Horner and Mr. J. Albert Horn had the great pleasure of meeting each other again, the first time in thirty years. In 1891, they both graduated in the same class from the school here, and went their way not to meet again until last week. Their coming together again must indeed have been a happy one. In company with Mrs. Pumphrey, Mr. Horn gave his classmate an auto ride through the city and surrounding country.

The 95th Annual Report of the School for Deaf was recently filed with Secretary Oscar Thompson, at the Department of Public Welfare, by Superintendent J. W. Jones. In the report, Superintendent Jones declares that a school is known by its record, and calls attention to the fact that all former students are independent of charity, and are being employed in almost every branch of industry.

He adds that while Ohio has been a leader in education for the deaf, she may lose the position unless the legislatures of the future make sufficient appropriations for carrying on the work.

Last year's attendance was 491, the largest in many years, and the indications are from reports received, that as many if not more will be enrolled the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. John K. Sherman and children, of Grand Rapids, Mich., went up to Mackinac Island, last Friday. While at breakfast next morning at a hotel in Potosky came Mrs. Ella Zell, Miss Ethelburger and Mr. Ernest, who had arrived by auto that morning. The party spent the day visiting the island and interesting places of olden times. The Shermans returned to Grand Rapids, Sunday evening, while the Zells were to follow later in the week, stopping for a day at the Shermans, and thence to Columbus, which they may reach today.

William, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Winemiller, reached his 5th natal day Wednesday, and was greatly delighted when at supper time, he beheld a large frosted cake with five burning candles on it in honor of the event. After supper, he childishly asked his mother if he could have more birthdays like that.

We have been favored with a copy of the Wingfoot Clan of Akron, by Mr. John Benedict, from which are clipped the two following items.

Roller, Silent Athletic Club, took the honor in the swimming events at East High Pool, Labor Day, with three firsts, one in the fancy dive, in the under-water swim, and in the 60-yard open event.

Charlie Marshall, coach of the Silent football team, has held down the end job for the past three years. He is known all over the part of the state as a dangerous man to get around. He not only has the habit of spilling the interference, but more than half the time grabs the man with the ball. He's shifty, and has the football instinct. He started before coming to Goodyear on the Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C., eleven.

The little son of Harry Romero, of this city, not long ago was taken to Chicago for a visit by a friend. Last week, his father drove there in his auto, and brought him in the same way.

Dr. Patterson's son, Robert G., of this city, was chosen Vice-President of the Ohio Public Health Association. Another son, Donald, goes to Minneapolis, next

week, where he will teach in the University there. His oldest daughter is the wife of Congressman Bond, from one of the Brooklyn districts, the other daughter is with her husband, in South America, where he agent for one of the meat packers of Chicago. The finishing touches for the opening of school next week are given the buildings. There were few improvements made during the vacation, only those that were absolutely necessary. Over on the girls' side, the north ends of the A and B floors were relaid. The passage from the kitchen to the dining-room was laid in tile for sanitary reasons, as was also the hallways just north of the kitchen and between the bakery and fruit and vegetable room. Otherwise the buildings internally were made as clean as soap and water can make them.

Miss Rose Marsh, Supervising teacher of speech, arrived last evening and was busy this morning in the office getting things ready for the opening of school.

Miss Abbie Krauss, who was one of the young ladies from here at the summer resort hotel at Stamford, New York, got back this week. Miss Cora Uhl, another, left there for Detroit to visit her sister-in-law, whose husband was recently killed in an accident.

A. B. G.

Elizabeth. N. J.

Miss Helen Lynch, a former pupil of St. Joseph School, Brooklyn, was given a surprise party Saturday evening, in honor of her twenty-first birthday, at her residence, 402 Bond St. While absent from home with a friend the rooms were prettily decorated for the party, with flowers and pink and blue ribbons. She returned to find her friends assembled and a banquet already prepared. She received many gifts. The games and dancing occupied the young folks until a late hour, when a delightful supper was served by the hostess.

Misses Elizabeth Cullen and Kathleen F. McGuire gave dancing exhibitions, which the folks adored and applauded. It was late in the morning before the merry party broke up.

The guests were: Sarah Goldstein, Louisa Beck, Mildred Smith, Josephine Palouski, Matilda Bilies, Wanda Wojewucka, Elizabeth Cullen, Kathleen F. McGuire, Pauline Martini, Julia Sisk, Mary Bergen, Loretta Lynch, Irene Lynch, Florence Lynch, Mary Lynch, and Mrs. Ellen Lynch, and Messrs. Owen Coyne, Albert Neger, Lorraine Reese, Angelo Avallone, Otto Reinke, John MacNee, Randall McClelland, Ralph Barabulo, John Lynch, Willie Lynch, Joseph Lynch and Harry E. Dixon.

Japan to Help Deaf.

The most interesting and most significant educational meeting held in Tokyo in a considerable time was the convention of teachers in the schools of the deaf recently held at the School for the Deaf in Koishikawa, says the East and West News. Delegates from fifty-three schools attended.

A representative of the Department of Education was also present throughout the meetings, and at the close he promised the teachers there that within three years the Government would establish at least one exclusive school for the deaf in each province of Japan. The announcement is especially significant when the present system is understood.

There are now fifty-three schools in which the deaf are taught. Of this number fifty are combination schools for the deaf and blind. In other words, no distinction in teaching is made between the two. The disadvantages of this system are many, because it is thus impossible to improve the teaching by changes and additions essential with modern progress.

Of the fifty-three schools three—one in Tokyo, one in Corea and one in Formosa—are maintained by the Government. Ten are maintained by provincial governments, and the remainder are maintained either by municipalities or private interests. The total enrollment of the deaf in these schools is 1,700.

The number of the deaf in Japan is not precisely known, but there are at least 10,000 deaf children of school age.—N. Y. Sun.

Diocese of Maryland

Rev. O. J. WELDON, General Missionary, 2100 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

Services.
First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 8:15 P.M.

Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.
Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.

Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 8:15 P.M.

Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.

Guido and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.

Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.

Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.

Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.

Other Places by Appointment.

BOSTON.

Vacation time past. Every one back to business and seeming glad to be at it again.

Mrs. Chase reports a most enjoyable time, spent at Farmington and Portsmouth, New Hampshire, and Kittery, Maine, and Lowell, Massachusetts.

Mrs. Ernest Sargent and children are also back, and wearing a good coat of tan.

The Altar Guild picnic is now past and was a very enjoyable affair. The attendance was much larger than was hoped for. Those in charge had a busy time. Mrs. Wm. Browne and Miss F. E. Wetmore, of Wollaston, managed the whole affair. They were in charge of the luncheon, assisted by Mrs. Chase and Miss Green.

The Candy table was in charge of Miss C. Smith, assisted by Miss Sargent, Misses Sargent and Seaborough. Net profit for the afternoon was around \$20.

Mr. Light asked some of the ladies to have a good supply of homebrew on hand. Mr. Light asking for homebrew! However, he explained to his horrified listeners that he meant nothing stronger than tea and coffee, and if that is not homebrew he'd like to know what it is. Well, there was plenty of that particular brew, but just the same he refused to forsake the water wagon.

A base ball game was played during the evening.

Boneheads, 11. Babe Ruths, 4. Mr. Betts, of Waltham, Mass., was captain of Boneheads, Mr. A. Howard, of Providence, captain of Babe Ruths.

A most of enjoyable hour was spent after darkness fell and we had to gather in the large hall. The most amusing part of the programme being impersonations by Messrs. Marcus and Rosestein. The party broke up about 9 o'clock, well pleased with their afternoon.

Miss Nellie Green, of Watertown, Mass., had a rather exciting experience lately. She retired to rest about 10 o'clock P.M., feeling so tired, she'd, have liked sleeping until noon next day, but about an hour later she woke up to find herself out on the sidewalk and the house in flames. One of the boarders going out about 10 o'clock, had thrown the lighted end of a cigar carelessly down in his room, fifteen minutes later the boarders already asleep were awakened by the smell of fire. They escaped with nothing worse than a fright, except one lady, who had to pass so close to the flames that she had her hair singed all over the side of her head. They tried to arouse Miss Green, but her door being locked. They were obliged to break it open, but they could not waken her; so they carried her out and the fresh air succeeded where they failed.

Mr. Goldsmith, Mrs. Cross and Mrs. Eugene Wood were among those who visited Bangor, Me., during the Convention of the Maine Mission to the Deaf.

We hope to see a large crowd at the home in Everett on Donation Day, October 12th.

One of the inmates of the Home, Mr. Banaby, passed away on September 10th, at St. Elizabeth's Hospital. He was eighty-one years old and had been in poor health for several weeks past.

The Horace Mam Benevolent Association will hold a hallowe'en party and dance on Saturday evening, October 29th, at 30 Huntington Ave. Dancing 7.30—12 o'clock P.M. Tickets, fifty cents, war tax included. They hope to see a large attendance.

S.S.

Mrs. Ruth Galey arranged a very pleasant surprise for her uncle, Robert M. Ziegler, on the occasion of his sixty-fourth birthday, last August 23d. The surprise was not only successful, but Mr. Ziegler said it was the first birthday party tendered him in Philadelphia, so that it was the more enjoyable. He received useful presents from his friends, and Mrs. Galey provided dainty refreshments in the dining-room, which was prettily decorated for the occasion. Besides Mr. and Mrs. Ziegler and Mr. and Mrs. Galey, there were present Mr. and Mrs. Wm. L. Salter, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. T. Sanders, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. S. Reider, Mrs. George Wise and son, Misses Susan McKinney, Helen R. Nickel, Margaret Archer and Helen Parker, and Messrs. William McKinney and Harry F. Smith. Altogether a very enjoyable evening was had.

Check books are of no use without a bank balance. Promises are not good unless we have character assets to meet them.

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D., Priest-in-Charge.

Mr. A. O. Stedemann, Lay Reader.

Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher.

Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.

Lectures, socials and other events according to local annual program and special announcements at services.

The deaf cordially invited.

DETROIT.

The Detroit daily papers are just now giving considerable space in their columns regarding a new organization that may interest the deaf of Detroit and Michigan, but not New York, Chicago, Philadelphia and other large cities. These cities are all ready the proud possessors of this wonderful organization. However, none of the correspondents of the JOURNAL from these cities have ever mentioned anything pertaining to it as far as I know. I would not mention anything about it myself, if it was not for the very fact that R. V. Jones, who took a prominent part in local N. A. D. affairs is interested in the new movement. Mr. Jones has a hunch that this organization will help the bona-fide deaf also. Mr. Jones, as every one who met him at the convention last year, is eligible to membership in this organization. He is hard of hearing himself, and is what you would call a persuasive talker. Notwithstanding this he has preferred the company of the stone deaf to those of his more fortunate brothers. In all their schemes to uplift the deaf, Mr. Jones has often gone out of his way to help them. He is enthusiastic over this new organization, and intends to be at the Board of Commerce Sunday, September 4th, where a League for the Hard of Hearing will be projected. Organizers from those cities I mentioned above and experts in lip-reading will be there. It is expected that a club house can be obtained within a year, and that the League will be effective in getting employment for the deaf. That is the main reason Mr. Jones is interested, as he personally knows from experience that most of the employers are prejudiced towards the deaf. Not because they think the deaf incapable of doing the work, but because of the Workingmen's Compensation Law. Thus the hard of hearing people are going to follow in the steps of the late "Teddy" Roosevelt by letting deeds, not words, plead the cause. Hence the binding of their people together. They intend to show them, and demand equal rights with the hearing group. Whether the deaf of Detroit will take kindly to Mr. Jones' good intention, I am not in a position to state. However, if he can interest the hard of hearing people to such an extent as to include the real deaf ones among them, I am certain that it will receive their co-operation. Mr. Orr is back of the Hard of Hearing League. He is a hearing man with a heart as big as a house and as generous and solicitous for the welfare of these people as ever trod this mundane sphere. He is affectionately referred to by the people as a friend of the hard of hearing. Mr. Jones can also be called the friend of the stone deaf, as he intends to find out exactly where his people stand at the meeting, September 4th. Detroit deaf are just beginning to cut their eye teeth pertaining to the ways of the world. It is trying to emulate the deaf of other cities. We are willing to learn. That's the main reason why I am giving the JOURNAL readers the benefit of this hard of hearing project. It is in hopes that some of the correspondents in cities where this league are may know a heap more than we do as to its good and bad points, and will put Detroit wise to it through the JOURNAL.

Labor Day passed off rather quietly this year in Detroit. None of the various organization of this city gave any out-door entertainments. Some of the deaf took in the Flint, Michigan, picnic. Others went to Toledo, Ohio, and others surrounding cities. Those that remained in Detroit enjoyed the day at Belle Isle.

The thirty second Division National Peace Reunion and Jubilee was held in this city August 27th to 30th. This Division was made up of Wisconsin and Michigan National Guardsmen. It became famous during the war by being named "Les Terrible" by the French. Here are four sons of deaf parents, who are members of this famous fighting machine. All of them belonged to the 125th Infantry. They are Sergeant Albert Grunow, Jr., Corporal F. E. Ryan, Jr., Fred Allera and John Grunow. Sergeant Grunow and Corporal Ryan were wounded. The other two were gassed and shell shocked. We would be pleased to know of any sons of deaf parents were with this division, also as Mrs. Ryan is a product of the Delavan, Wisconsin, School.

A. J. Novonty and Jos. Stack, of Chicago, were in Detroit on a business trip. Mr. Novonty is Supreme Secretary of the Knights of De l'Epee. They arrived Saturday night and spent Sunday and Labor Day with Mr. and Mrs. Scholusky. They regretted their inability to meet any of their N. F. S. D. friends, as their business was urgent and concerned the Detroit Council of the Knights De l'Epee. They left for Meagerville Monday night.

Mrs. Nellie Kenney is visiting Mr. and Mrs. George Tripp, of Flint, Mich. After Labor Day she intends taking on Lansing, Mich., and say "hello" to some of southern friends. Mrs. Kennedy hails from the sunny south herself. Nellie has been employed at the Wadsworth Manufacturing Co. for over a year. She is enjoying her annual vacation just now.

Frank McHugh is one out of a hundred men who work at Fords. He is making hay while the sun shines by taking advantage of the company's generosity. The Company is giving those of its men who can afford it, a very liberal offer by allowing them to purchase Profit Sharing certificates that pay 6 per cent. If stock rises in value. It is paid semi annually. I know some of the men who received \$19 for six months interest on these certificates. Frank purchased eight of them at \$100 each and expects to buy more at the end of the year. This is a regular gold mine for the Fordman who has the ready money. Frank recently lost his wife, via, the divorce court, such a little affair like that don't discourage Frank, as he says there are just as good fishes in the river as ever was caught.

The bathing suit that was left in the Jitney by the Joneses was found and returned to the owner by the Jitney Association. Mrs. Jones claims it was due to Mr. Jones absentmindedness that she had to forego the pleasure of using it at Sugar Island. Bob acknowledges that his main weakness is being absent minded. R. Stark related an amusing story of Bob's forgetfulness at the D. A. D. Club last week. Stark declares that "Bob" boarded a Woodward Avenue pay-as-you-enter car one day last week, absent mindedly flicked his nickel out of the windows, and dropped his lighted cigarette butt in to the fare box. What the conductor said to Jones, Stark could not say.

W. J. Dillibac has the proud distinction of being a former cowboy in North Dakota. He has his cowboy outfit to show that he was the real thing. He is living with his wife, and is at present employed at the Gottlieb Studio in the Developing Department. This studio is owned and managed by Mr. H. Gottlieb, assisted by his two sons. It is situated in the heart of the city, and like the Pach's Studio, it numbers among its patrons many prominent people.

Miss Naomi Tucker, the popular young Secretary of the Ladies' Auxiliary, can thank her stars that she is not listed among those who are gone, but not forgotten. While attending one of the N. F. S. D. outings recently, she nearly lost her life while in bathing with some other deaf and hearing people. While enjoying the pleasant pastime she became faint and collapsed. While going down for the third and last time, her predicament was fortunately observed by one of the male bathers. He made a dive for her, brought her up and to shore, where with the use of a pulmotor and a doctor, she was brought back to life again. It will be some time before Naomi will be tempted by the rippling waters again.

Claude Sparin, a graduate of the Illinois School, has been with the Ford Motor Co. for six years. He works in the Gear Department. His wife is a Michigan School graduate. They have one child, fifteen months old.

Louis Wilhelm, also an Illinois boy and a Ford worker for six years. He is one of Detroit's quiet and unassuming deaf residents. During his employment at the Highland Park Plant, he has accumulated quite a snug little rainy day fund. Although nearing the 40th milestone, he still enjoys single blessedness. Marriageable ladies please sit up and take notice.

Mrs. Frances McMahon, is one of Detroit's most of independent widows. She is a cigar maker employed at the Surety Cigar Co. for the past eight years. At present she is enjoying a forced vacation, and is putting in her time visiting friends and relatives in Toledo, O., and Saginaw, Mich.

F. E. RYAN.

6019 John R Street,
Detroit, Mich.

The constitution of the Argentine republic is modeled after that of the United States.

Alphabet Athletic Club.

Hey fellers!



Can't see nothing, eh!
Well, paste this date in your hat and watch this space.

November 2d.

Further particulars later.

